

# PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY,

AND

## WEEKLY REGISTER.

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Saturday, December 18, 1802.

### *The Castle de Warrenne.*

A ROMANCE.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAP. XVII.

.....Love's a generous passion,  
Which seeks the happiness of those we love  
Beyond th' enjoyment of our own desires:  
Nor kings, nor parents, here have ought to do:  
Let them stand neuter. L. E.

DE LACY experienced the greatest happiness in the felicitous contemplation of his family; Matilda carefully concealing from him as much as possible, every thing that might tend to make him uneasy: nor was Raymond regarded by him with indifference; the virtues of that youth enumerated by Matilda, and the friendship he felt for the father was extended with the warmest cordiality to the son. Neither was he without his secret wishes to effect a marriage between him and Constantia, though pity withheld him from expressing such sentiments.

Determined at once to learn the decision of his fate, Raymond exerted his utmost resolution, and made formal proposals to Olivia, who hesitated not to accept them, deferring only her positive consent till the arrival of Lord Russel with her father's answer. Raymond, who had formed great expectations of her rejecting him, returned more than ever prejudiced against her, and his heart reproached her with narrowness and self-gratification.

"Surely," thought he, "this selfish girl, had she a spark of generosity, would

have refused a hand which she must have seen to be reluctantly tendered."

In spite of his efforts to appear contented, he gave himself up to melancholy; frequent sighs burst from his agonized bosom; he lost his appetite, and the bloom of health gradually disappeared. Lady Barome, who saw the painful conflict which he endured, with sorrow hastened their return to their own chateau, thinking that absence from Constantia would lead him to banish her from his memory. He took a kind and respectful leave of his bride-elect, and slightly saluting Constantia, hastened into the carriage which waited to convey him with his parents from the hospitable Castle.

This departure cast a heavy gloom over all its inhabitants. De Lacy and Matilda saw the sufferings of their child with heartfelt commiseration; and Olivia had never appeared in a less amiable light than she now did, whilst apparently enjoying her own prospects of happiness, which she knew could not but be founded upon the misery of her friend and benefactress. Her presence threw a restraint upon them all, and almost made them encourage pleasure at the thought of her departure.

A short time produced the looked-for event: Lord Russel arrived, with a tender letter from her father, in which he lamented his own inhumanity, that had drawn her into dangers he must ever deplore; and informed her, that the generous bearer had, thro' his interest with their young Sovereign, caused a restitution to be made to him of all his attainted lands; that he was reinstated in all his splendid possessions: and also, that he had been fully convinced of the unworthiness of Victoria, who was since married against his approbation; and of his injustice to Olivia,

whom he waited impatiently to behold and bless; and that her brother was returned, and longed to embrace her.

Lord Russel was thanked in the warmest terms of gratitude by Olivia, for his kind interference, but he declined receiving any praise; declaring, that he had not been altogether so disinterested as she might imagine. He then, in the most passionate and delicate manner, professed the strongest attachment for her, and made her an offer of his heart and fortune.

Olivia was much embarrassed:—she tremblingly informed him, that he must ever be entitled to her friendship; but the present situation of affairs rendered it impossible to give him any further encouragement; politely she declined his offers; and concluded with assuring him, how much she was impressed with a sense of his goodness.

Chagrined, and unhappy, Russel was about to withdraw; when, after a considerable pause, Olivia called him back.

"Stay, my Lord—I have too much reliance upon your honour to believe that my late candid avowal will lessen me in your esteem. It is still in your power to do me a piece of service, and I doubt not of your readiness to oblige me. My father's residence is not much out of the way—if you will be the bearer of another petition to him, I shall be thankful to you for it."

Pre-sentiment told him, that it was to prefer the suit of a favoured rival: he, however, suppressed his mortification, and assured her of his readiness to do whatever she desired.

Constantia, too, guessed the purport of the intended commission—Nature could not endure the conflict, and she fell senseless on the floor. Olivia started from her

seat, and, grasping the cold hand of her friend, cried—

“Oh! Heaven!—what has my rashness done!”

“Cruel girl!” exclaimed Matilda, raising her child in her arms—“Could not you for a short time restrain your insidious triumph!—You have intentionally destroyed my Constantia!”

“Oh! do not reproach me!” cried Olivia. “Indeed, dear madam, I meant not to distress her.”

“Olivia,” said De Lacy, with a serious aspect, “I believe you do not design it; but, be more prudent—be cautious how you act, and have some consideration for our poor, ill-fated child!”

Tears streamed down the cheeks of Olivia.

—“Heaven is my witness,” she replied, “that I would die to preserve the life of my friend!”

Matilda, no longer able to bear the scene, quitted the room with Constantia, when De Lacy resumed—

“How can you say so!—You know that the letter with which you designed to trouble Lord Russel was concerning your intended nuptials.”

“It was, indeed!” replied Olivia, with a deep sigh—while, as if in contradiction, a faint smile stole across her features.

Russel rose in agitation, and quitted the room.

“Unhappy, ill-fated nuptials!” exclaimed De Lacy.

He was proceeding to utter some bitter invective, when, catching his hand with an air of desperation, she cried—

“Oh!—do not drive me mad with your bitter wishes—Believe me, I am not so happy as you think. Could you but surmise the cause of my acting thus, you would not so opprobriously condemn me. I have now advanced too far to recede, were other circumstances to admit of it.—Unhappily they do not—Time alone can soften the rigour of our fate; till when you must submit to abide in ignorance of the mystery which involves my conduct.”

Saying this, she quitted the room with an air of insulted dignity which astonished De Lacy, who sought his lady, and imparted to her the conversation he had just then with Olivia.

“Poor girl!” said Matilda pathetically—“she may not, perhaps, be so culpable as we suppose; and she may, as she protests, be swayed by motives of which we are ignorant. She must, I know, be unhappy, let her pursue what course she will.”

Russel had, meanwhile, impatiently waited an opportunity of speaking to Olivia; he therefore stopped her as she ascended the stairs, and said, with all the impetuosity of a mortified lover—

“Was it for this, Olivia, that you intreated my aid, to humble my aspiring hopes by this total defeat?—But trust me, Madam,” said he, more haughtily, “I shall no longer meanly cringe for that favour which is so lightly bestowed, where neither feeling nor justice can render it excusable; nor shall you triumph in my crest-fallen appearance.—This night I quit the castle never to return!”

“My lord,” said Olivia, laying her hand upon his arm with earnestness, “hear what I have to say: judge me not rashly I conjure you. I never wished nor attempted to deceive you with fallacious hopes. The unfortunate state of my heart is but too well known to all here. My warmest esteem and sincerest friendship shall ever be yours—more, at present, I cannot bestow. Yet, if you have still any regard for me, fulfil the promise you made me this morning. You know not how much depends upon it: nay, further, I entreat you to return yourself with the answer—it is essentially requisite, for the happiness of my friends, and particularly that of Raymond.”

Her voice failed as she pronounced his name.

“Very well, Madam,” replied Russel, almost choking with anger—“I understand you perfectly—If your father should refuse his consent to confirm your choice, you may in commiseration for my sufferings, confer that hand upon Russel!—But—no, Madam! upon such terms, even that despised outcast would not accept it!”

“Nor ever shall!” replied Olivia, her eyes sparkling with resentment. “Lord Russel, you may, perhaps, repent this. Notwithstanding, I shall to-morrow claim your promise. You are then at liberty—Adieu—You cannot now retract.”

She then sprung from him towards her own apartment, and, entering the door, left him to descend the stairs with the contending passions of grief, love, and revenge.

(TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

*Anecdote.*—A regular physician being sent for by a maker of universal specifics, grand salutariums, &c. expressed his surprise at being called in on an occasion apparently trifling. “Not so trifling neither,” replied the quack, “for to tell you the truth, I have by a mistake taken some of my own pills.”

FROM THE COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

### BARE ELBOWS.

AND what of bare elbows? Nothing, except that they are very convenient for a jog, and very cool and airy for winter! As to their looks—why it is not more disgusting to expose an elbow, than a knee—and who to be in the fashion, would not expose a bare knee? O, it is charming to see a huge, bare elbow, as rough and scaly as the tale of an alligator, presenting a sharp angle to every corner of the house!—Hush, hush man, why the English and French ladies go with naked elbows! and who in America has the effrontery to call their taste in question—or the courage not to follow them? Why if it was the fashion to go with bare feet, it would be monstrous to wear shoes and stockings—And bare necks too—how charming! Aye, the nape—what a beautiful object *that* is—especially when presented to view on a huge pair of brawny shoulders! Nature, indeed, made the hair to cover the recess of the neck, to hide the nape and a long spindle, and give the upper part of the body an air of symmetry; but nature, it seems, mistook her business—her works are to be amended by fashion.—Besides, why may not a lady lay bare her neck, shoulders and elbows, as well as a gentleman convert his hair into a crow’s nest.—Formerly, tangled hair was the mark of a savage, or a clown—but now, what so genteel and ornamental as a head of hair, frizzled and tangled till it looks like a frightened owl. Lord, Sir, must not one be in the fashion? O, aye, to be sure; yes, yes, be in the fashion, tho’ it may make you as ugly as the devil. Though it may be somewhat inconvenient—as the fashions of England and France cannot arrive and be adopted in a week—and though it may be perfectly genteel in Europe to go *naked in summer*, yet it is very inconvenient and somewhat dangerous in America, to be quite so genteel in *winter*; witness the long register of consumptions in the weekly bills of mortality.

But Americans—poor devils—What business have the Americans to any opinions, or customs, or language, or science, or arts, or manufactures, which are not regulated by Europeans. What business have we to conduct our own public prints, regulate political opinions, manage our revenues, make books, create a navy. Nay, what right have we to adapt our modes of dress to our climate!—We are children—mere babes in leading-strings! It is our business to think and act as we are bid....

The concluding part is erased, the remarks being of a political nature.



FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

MR. EDITOR,

AS the state of slavery in which many of the Africans are still held in Pennsylvania, has been, and still is a circumstance of regret, and has claimed the attention of all benevolent and liberal minded persons, many of whom have made great exertions to extricate them, I beg leave, through the medium of your paper, to offer a few observations on that subject.

I have ever considered it as an indelible stigma upon the character of our citizens, that notwithstanding the great outcry that we have made about liberty, and the pains we have taken to secure it to ourselves, yet these poor Africans are still retained in slavery by us; and for no other reason that I can perceive, than that they are of a different colour. Impressed with these sentiments, and astonished that the genuine friends of rational liberty have not extended that freedom to others, which they have obtained for themselves, I have taken some pains to examine into the legality of their being thus held in slavery. The result of my inquiry is, that I am convinced, and shall endeavour to make it appear, that there is no law now existing in Pennsylvania, by which negroes can be thus held after the age of 21 years. It is an undeniable fact, that laws have been made at several different periods, by the legislature, for the regulation of slavery in this state, the last of which, (except an explanatory supplement thereto) was passed in the year 1780, by which act it is declared, that all negroes and mulattoes, born before the passing of that act, shall, if registered according to the directions therein given, be held in slavery for life; and all that should be born after the passing of that act should be held till the age of 28 years.

Before I proceed further, it may be necessary to mention, that it is a general and universally acknowledged maxim in law, that an old statute always gives place to a new one; and that not only where the latter is couched in negative terms, but also, where the matter is so clearly repugnant, that it necessarily implies a negative, (*Blackstone Com. p. 89.*) If therefore, there has been another statute made since the above mentioned act, which is directly repugnant to it, that act is of course repealed, and is now void. The constitution is universally allowed to be paramount to all law, and in the 1st Section of the 9th Article of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, (which was made since the year 1780) it is declared, that all men are born equally free and independent, and have certain inherent and inalienable rights, among which are those of enjoying life and liberty, and acquiring, possessing, and protecting property and re-

putation, and of pursuing their own happiness.

This section of the Constitution is so directly repugnant to the Act of Assembly, by which negroes are now held in slavery, that it will admit of no other construction, unless we contend, that a negro is not a man: for surely no person will say, that a negro who is a slave for life can enjoy the rights and privileges mentioned in this section of the Constitution; and even if he is a slave only until the age of 28 years, he is deprived of the privilege of acquiring property for 7 years, in the prime of his life, from the age of 21 till 28; during which period, if he were placed upon an equality with white men, (as he is declared to be by the Constitution) he might be acquiring property, and providing for old age. In the last section of the same article, it is declared, that every thing in that article is excepted out of the general powers of government, and shall for ever remain inviolate; so that the above-mentioned act is not only thereby repealed, but the legislature are deprived of the power to make a law to that effect; because it would be a violation of the first section, which is declared inviolate.

In the Schedule to the Constitution, it is declared, that all laws in force at the time of making the said Constitution, and not inconsistent therewith; and all rights, claims, &c. shall continue. But as it plainly appears, that the above-mentioned act is directly inconsistent with the Constitution, and as no man can have any right or claim to the service of another after the age of 21 years; it cannot be presumed that the law by which negroes continue to be held in slavery contrary to the principles of reciprocal justice, was thereby intended to be revived and continued.

Considering all these circumstances, I conceive that the law of 1780 is, as it ought to be, absolutely void. If I am wrong, I request that some one who is better acquainted with the subject, will set me right.

STUDIOSUS LEGIS.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

TO AMICUS.

Respected Sir,

YOUR good intentions entitle you to my respect. You have declared, that my essay "is deserving of notice;" for the expressing of your sentiment, you have my thanks. In return, permit me, to tell you, that in my opinion, your criticism\* is a good one, though I do not deem it correct.

I said, "we ought to pay due deference to the opinions of others, however opposed they may be to our own, contradictory to fact, or at variance with nature and with

\* See Repository, page 388.

reason."—I have no desire to revoke the expressions.—I think that it is impossible for a person possessed of so amiable a disposition as your piece induces me to believe you are, should deny to others, *that right*, of which you yourself are certainly tenacious.

You, my friend, have misinterpreted the words which I used. You must know that a difference exists between an act and a thought. You have discriminated between them; but your writing induced some to believe, that I had declared a deference for the actions of men, when I only professed a respect for their opinions.

Suffer me to declare, that I do not think that the opinion of the people of Malabar, is reprehensible. Whenever they commit an act, so inhuman, as the one you have mentioned, it is our duty, as Christians, to pity their weakness, and to endeavour to shew them the folly of such conduct. Good Sir, be not angry with me, when I declare, that I believe, that you are the first person who ever thought of viewing an opinion.

Your criticism on the essay of my friend "Juvenis" is likewise incorrect. I expect that he will reply to your animadversions.

Your's, &c.

OBSCURUS.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

TO MISS BETSY PRIM.

Respected Madam,

PERMIT me to address you in the manner best suited to my inclination. You must submit, tho' it may not please you so to do. You have pressed yourself upon the public, the champion of your sex, unask'd, uncall'd. I addressed a series of numbers to your sex: in so doing I was influenced by the purest motives. I presume that you have to learn, that it is improper and scandalous to attack those who have no desire to offend, but whose constant wish, is steadily to pursue the path that leads to honour.

I had been induced from the great improvements which have been made in writing, to inquire for the cause of that elegance of style, for which many have been celebrated. I was lead to believe, that literary men were considerably indebted to the critics, for the correctness of their style.

The frequency of captious objections to the best as well as worst of writings, has been urged, with so much energy, against the propriety of my sentiment, by men who have some title to literary fame, that I have been induced somewhat to alter the opinion I had formed.

Your frivolous reasoning, (if I may be permitted to use the expression) which appeared in the Repository of the 27th ult. to prove the second number of my address to the Female Sex, incorrect in language,

illustrates in the best point of view, the notoriety of a fact, the very existence of which I was inclined to question.

In your silly production, you have indulged in personality, and evinced the most consummate vanity, and I have, (permit me to inform you) heard those who are competent to judge, say, that you have shewn yourself ill qualified for the dignified office of *criticism*.—I almost disdain to answer your piece, for, it is scarce worthy of criticism.—I have been wont latterly to shew myself (regardless of my "glorious race") dressed in all the majesty of boots; it is possible, that I may continue to wear them, until the ensuing spring; my greatness will not permit me, to address any thing to your *sex* until I shall have, once more "figured in the form of a shoe;" and then, perhaps, your "to-be-established society of female critics" may be duly organized—of whose organization, I hope that you will give immediate information. Meanwhile, lest you should complain of inattention, I will proceed to examine your criticism. I acknowledge the correctness of its first part—the inadvertence of the editor afforded you an opportunity *for once to think correctly*. It would be unjust to charge his inattention to me—justice does not require that I should be accountable for the error exhibited. Here, permit me to inform you, that, unless you have some *talent* which can be displayed to more advantage than your critical one, you scarcely "deserve or merit a character." But to return, you wish that I would inform you, first, "how dress can be a foible, afterwards how it can be a crime." I would willingly comply with your request, but the obscenity of the language, in which the information would have to be given, deters me, as it ought every virtuous person, from giving you the explanation required. You may assure yourself, that I was much surprized to find an objection to the word *though*. A great grammarian uses it in the same manner that I have, and I believe that *custom* has confirmed its use.

Most eloquent and (I am almost tempted to say) absurd Miss, contrary to your wish, you have informed an admiring world, that a "virtuous pursuit" is new, and that you'll mark it for future imitation. Now, forsooth, I think that you mean to mark the words without endeavouring to attain one virtuous principle.

Deign, most learned Miss, to inform me, whether you have heard of a vain pursuit, for, it is a duty which I owe to myself, to inform you, that "virtuous" when applied to "pursuit," is opposed to *vain*.

I think, that, what you have had the vanity to declare unintelligible, is sufficiently plain for a person of even moderate discernment to comprehend. When you shall have had sufficient time to think on the preceding, you will in all probability hear again from

AMATOR VIRTUTIS.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

### AN INTRODUCTORY LECTURE TO A COURSE OF

### *Experimental Philosophy,*

Delivered in the Friends' Academy, on the Evening of the 30th ult.

By JOHN CRAIG;

And published at the request of a number of the audience.

(CONCLUDED.)

HAVING taken this short review of the rise and progress of the Newtonian Philosophy, and given our opinion thereof; we shall next take a view of the extent of this science, according to its modern improved state. But first, we must define those general properties of bodies, which are the bases, whereon the whole superstructure of Experimental and Mechanical Philosophy are founded.

In Experimental Philosophy all the material substances of which the universe is composed, are denominated Natural Bodies; and what is perceived to be uniform and invariable in these substances are called their properties. These properties are of two kinds, proper and common. Common properties, are those that agree to all bodies, as extension. Proper properties, are those that agree with particular bodies; as fluidity, hardness, elasticity, &c.

When we begin to examine the properties of bodies, the first that presents itself to the mind, is that of extension; for we can form no idea of a body that has not length, breadth, and thickness.

From the idea of a body being extended, we easily perceive that it may be divided into parts; and that those parts being extended, may again be divided, and so on, without end. Hence we see, that divisibility is a property of all bodies.

To the divisibility of matter, or the indefinitely small parts into which it may be divided, is owing another property of bodies, namely figure; for accordingly, as the position of the particles that form the extremities of bodies are varied, their figures will vary also. Now, as we have

observed, that the particles are indefinitely small, and it is evident, they may be arranged in an infinite variety of different positions; it follows, that there cannot be two bodies exactly alike in figure. This may appear strange to superficial observers; but they that will examine the most similar productions of nature, or art, by means of the microscope, will soon be convinced of the fact.

Another property common to all bodies, is that of solidity, by some called impenetrability; by which it excludes all other bodies from the space it occupies.

The distance of the small parts of bodies is termed their porosity. These pores were formerly supposed to be perfect vacuums; but it is become more than probable, that they are full of the subtle fluid of Electricity, which easily escapes on the approach of any other substance. Density is the proportion between the extension and solidity of bodies; one body is therefore more dense when under the same extension, it contains more solid matter. This property implies, that bodies are capable of condensation and compression. Elasticity is that effort by which certain bodies, when compressed, endeavour to restore themselves to their former figure, or state. These properties of bodies are of great use in explaining the laws of nature, and in applying them to all the mechanic arts: and Experimental Philosophy proves their existence by numberless examples.

Philosophy having considered these more obvious properties of matter, proceeds to those of attraction, which tho' their causes are beyond our reach, do as certainly exist as those we have mentioned: They are denominated the Attractions of Cohesion, Magnetism, Electricity, and Gravitation.

Cohesion is that power or force, by which the small particles of bodies unite and cohere together; on this property depends the firm union of all solid bodies. Magnetic attraction is that power by which the loadstone attracts certain bodies, and by which it endeavours to attain a certain position with regard to the poles of the world.

Electrical attraction, is that power which the electric fluid possesses, of attracting bodies. This branch of natural philosophy in consequence of the late discoveries therein, affords a wide field for instructive and surprising experiments. Attraction of gravitation, whereby distant bodies tend towards each other, is a power in nature, with which all bodies whatever are endowed; for its influence extends thro' the universe:



on our knowledge of its laws depends the whole science of Astronomy.

Having established the existence of these forces, and investigated the laws they observe, by actual experiment, on bodies that come under the cognizance of our senses; philosophy extends its views, and, by parity of reason, applies the same to the great bodies of the universe. Here it investigates the laws of Centripetal and Centrifugal forces, as they are called, by which the planets are kept in their orbits.

It then descends to the composition and resolution of these forces; and their application to the mechanic powers; the invention of machines; with their powers and effects, in the different arts, to which they are or may be applied.

Hydrostatics, or the properties of water and watery fluids, next present themselves to consideration. Water may be considered in a three-fold point of view; namely, as a fluid, as vapour, or ice. As a fluid, it comes within the province of Mechanical Philosophy; but the vapour and the ice belong to the Chemist. Hydrostatics considers the weight, pressure, resistance, and equilibrium of water; estimates the specific gravity of bodies immersed therein; determines its motion through orifices and pipes; and thence proceeds to hydraulics, or the consideration of such machines as are put in motion by the force of water.

From water, we are naturally led to the properties of air, which forms that part of philosophy, called Pneumatics.

Air is a fluid without which animal or vegetable life could not exist; it surrounds the whole globe of our earth to a considerable height; and it is the medium by which sound is propagated. The investigation of its properties by means of the air-pump, affords a number of pleasing, and instructive experiments.

From the transparent fluid of air, we pass to the subtle fluid of light; forming that division of the science called optics. The properties of light and colours, are no less surprising than their existence are indisputable; nor is their any part of natural philosophy, wherein there remains fewer difficulties to be explained. To Newton we are indebted for all we know of light; nor is it necessary for us to know more.

Of all the substances that come under our inspection, that of light is the most subtle and refined. Its motion is demonstrated to be in right lines, and its amazing velocity such, as to carry it over twelve million of miles in the space of one minute. When it strikes the surface of any object, it is reflected in all directions; hence it is,

that those rays entering in, and passing through, the coats and humours of the eye, form on the retina an image of the object, the sensation of which, is conveyed to the brain by the optic nerves, and there excites the idea of vision. Experimental philosophy determines the laws of reflected and refracted light, and thence informs us how to construct various kinds of single and compound glasses, for assisting our sight; and also, how to form varieties of mirrors for reflecting of images, for burning glasses, and other purposes.

This part of our subject likewise informs us, that all the colours we behold, originate in the sun's light; and that different substances only appear of this or that colour, accordingly as they reflect more copiously, those rays that excite the idea of that colour.

Thus, we have briefly enumerated the outlines of this science; to illustrate which is the design of the present undertaking. But after all, some may say: Where is the use of all this? have not numbers accumulated wealth, arisen to the summit of honour, and enjoyed all the pleasures of life, without submitting to the painful task of acquiring a knowledge of these things? why should we spend our time in turning over the ponderous volumes of ancient and modern philosophers, in order to gain a knowledge of things, of so little utility in the affairs of life?

In answer to this, I acknowledge, that a man may acquire a great fortune, without knowing how to find the specific gravity of gold; or distinguish pure silver from that which is alloyed. I acknowledge, that a man, ignorant of the laws by which the universe is governed, may have his ambition gratified by receiving the applause of a giddy multitude, whom he governs: and, also, that the sensualist may please his palate, without knowing any thing of the nature of acids, or alkalies; may inhale odours and perfumes, without being acquainted with the causes of effluvia; that he may be enraptured by the power of music, tho' ignorant of the doctrine of sounds; and that his eyes may be captivated with beautiful objects, altho' he be ignorant of the properties of light and colours. Indeed, if the design of our existence be to accomplish no higher objects than acquiring wealth, receiving honours, and gratifying our sensual desires, Philosophy, as well as many other things, may well be dispensed with. But if, on the other hand, we be rational beings, capable of higher enjoyments than either riches, honours, or sense can afford; if we be probationary beings, whose destination

in this world is appointed, in order to qualify us for a more exalted rank in the scale of existence hereafter; then surely it is our interest, as well as our duty, to make ourselves, as much as possible, acquainted with the nature and constitution of the universe; to investigate the laws by which it is governed; and to contemplate and admire that order and regularity which reigns throughout the whole material world. By these means we will be enabled to form juster conceptions of that Being, by whose power the universe was brought into existence, and of that relation, which we, as creatures, stand in to Him.

But a very little reflection must convince us, that the advantages in real life, derived from the study of Philosophy, are by no means inconsiderable.

Is it not to the science of Mechanics we are indebted for the plough that tills the ground; the mill that provides us with flour, and even the houses wherein we are sheltered from the inclemency of the weather. To the knowledge of Hydrostatics, we are indebted for many invaluable machines, by which water is raised and fire extinguished. To the same branch of knowledge we are indebted for the means of estimating the intrinsic value of metals, and determining the qualities of liquors. The science of Optics demands our grateful acknowledgments, were it for no other reason than its friendly aid to our declining sight; but when we contemplate the amazing prospects laid open to our view in the celestial regions, by means of the telescope, we are lost in wonder and astonishment.

Astronomy, of all the sciences, is the most sublime and magnificent; whether we consider it with regard to the number of its objects, their magnitude, their motions or their laws: and the advantages we derive from the study of this science, are beyond calculation. It is by our knowledge of the celestial bodies, that we know the regular returns of the seasons of the year; a knowledge for the want of which, the early ages of mankind, suffered severely. The historian is highly indebted to this science: it is by the light it affords, that he is able to record the transactions of men, according to their regular succession; and estimate the interval of time between any remarkable events: for we may observe, that the history of mankind prior to the cultivation of Astronomy, is mere fable and romance, owing in a great measure, to their want of a regular chronology. To the same department of knowledge, the human race are highly obliged, for dispelling those thick clouds of superstition, in which they

were so long involved. Who can read without pity, the story of a great warrior, intimidated from meeting the enemy, in consequence of an eclipse of the sun; by which delay, his whole army fell victims to superstition; or of an admiral, refusing to put to sea from similar reasons; whereby his whole fleet became a prey to the enemy.

Had those people been acquainted with the natural causes of these appearances, they would not only have been freed from such national calamities; but also, from the impositions of judicial astrology, in whose chains the human mind was so fast bound for ages, that even to this day, strong traces of its influence are to be found. It is true, the heavens declare the glory of God, but they preside not over the fate of mortals. The stars shed their benign influence upon us, but it is such as should kindle devotion in us, not to them, but to their great Creator.

To enumerate all the advantages that mankind derive from the study of nature, would be an endless task. Whole volumes might be written without exhausting the subject. It would be in vain, therefore, to attempt doing it justice in the close of an address, which has, perhaps, already appeared too long.

With regard to our intended course of lectures, the different subjects shall be treated of, in the same order, wherein they have already been mentioned; and as the principal design is to introduce young persons to the study of this delightful and important science; so, we shall avoid as far as possible, all abstracted reasoning, and intricate investigations; confirming every thing advanced, by plain and convincing experiments.

After the experimental part is finished, we shall take a popular view of the solar system; explain the principles of geography, and conclude with the nature and use of the globes. The whole shall be comprised in 26 Lectures, and delivered twice a week until finished.

The reader is requested to correct the following errors, which escaped the press in the last No. viz. page 306, *Introductory Lecture*, Sec. 2d par. 9th l. for *forces* read *forces*, and for *deniable* read *sensible*; — 2d col. 23d l. for *has* read *have*. Page 307, 2d col. 21st l. from top, for *things* read *this*, — and 34th l. for *electric* read *electric*; — 3d col. 3d l. for *universe* read *unvary*.

### THE EFFECT OF NOVELTY.

THE widow of a grandee of Spain wished to marry one of the officers of her household, a gentleman possessed of pleasing per-

son and manners.—The young man with a delicacy which is very rare, for a long time strongly represented to her, that such an unequal alliance would subject him to constant opprobrium. The widow, in answer to this objection, had the tail and mane of two beautiful coach-horses cut off; the beasts had been before universally remarked for their handsome appearance; she still however, continued to use them, when she paid all her visits. So strange and novel a whim was, at first, the continual topic of conversation among her friends; in a week the astonishment somewhat abated, and in a month it was entirely forgot. "This is exactly what will happen to us," said the lady to the gentleman; "when the novelty is over, the astonishment ceases." This reasoning finished the difficulty, and entirely satisfied the young man's scruples.

### "Profiles" of Eminent Men.

(From Sewall's Poems.)

(CONCLUDED.)

RICHARDSON.

Replete with Genius, shine thy works confess! In GRANDISON it soars, the last and best. CLARISSA'S suff'rings harrow up the soul, Humble PAMELA'S a vain, whimpering fool. Above proud BYRON, CLEMENTINA tow'rs, Resistless wit, gay CHARLOTTE ceaseless pours. Divine SIR CHARLES, from ev'ry foible free, Soars above nature—and humanity. One blemish more—thou'rt tedious, honest friend! Nor seems th' eternal tale as if 'twould ever end!

OSSIAN.

O bard divine! to thee each grace was giv'n, Self-taught, or like great HOMER, taught by heav'n, Sublimely tow'ring, soars thy lofty song, Impassion'd, tender, nervous, bold and strong, Applauding bards shall deify thy lays, Nor fail to crown thee with eternal praise.

FINGAL.

Fraught with celestial splendors beams thy star, In peace thy country's SUN, her SHIELD in war. No ancient hero may with thee compare, Greece, Carthage, Rome, to rival thee despair, AMERICA, this honor's kept for thee! Like FINGAL one is thine, and WASHINGTON is HE!

HANDEL.

Hail, heav'nly minstrel! nature stamp't thy worth, And songs of angels usher'd in thy birth! No strains like thine, e'er ravish'd mortal ears, Delightful as the music of the spheres. Enraptur'd seraph's, hymning in full choir, Lay by their golden harps to listen to thy lyre

FROM THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

14th of December.

### THE SWEET REMEMBRANCE OF THE JUST.

LOW murmur'g accents meet the list'ning ear,—  
The mournful cypress starts the briny tear;  
The crystal stream flows fast from every eye,  
And hearts unstrung can scarcely vent a sigh.  
In narrow cell Columbia's HERO sleeps,  
While sprightly grace in saddest anguish weeps;  
The fondest tribute decks the fancied bier,  
And slow procession loves the ling'ring tear,  
Warm genius labours to describe his fame,  
The due memorial of so great a name,—  
And clasps, in sad delight, the silent urn,—  
—There's no relief, alas! he'll ne'er return!  
Dire cause of woe Columbia's sons have found,  
Their Freedom weeps, she dreads the bleeding wound;  
Her Hero's gone, of matchless skill possess'd,  
Who rais'd no common flame in every breast;  
Who pluck'd allegiance from the rebel heart,  
And link'd ambition with the Patriot's part;  
Whose martial skill inflam'd his little band,  
To crown with Freedom fair Columbia's land.  
'Twas his to build on Virtue's noblest plan,  
And teach the world what means the rights of man.  
Sad Pity pours afresh her plenteous store,—  
Alas! our WASHINGTON is now no more!  
That hero, once so great, so good, so just,  
In death's cold womb now sleeps in silent dust!  
For him all nations feel a common grief;  
They weave the wreath in honor to our chief.  
In Mem'ry's fane his noble deeds shall live,  
His smiling victory still will pleasure give,  
While yonder sun imparts his vital ray,  
And earth's swift axis wheels the orient day. PHILO.

### PHILADELPHIA,

DECEMBER 18, 1802.

☞ "Corydon's doleful Knell," an ancient ditty, with Music, will appear next week, as a concluding Song to the 2d Volume of the Philadelphia Repository.

☞ The amateurs of Music are informed, that the publication of the 4th volume of Mr. Carr's Musical Journal, commenced with the 1st No. on Monday the 13th inst. This number contains a favorite ballad, entitled, "The Thorn," sung with great applause, by Mr. Incledon, at the Covent-Garden Theatre, in London, music by Shield, the poetry by Burns; and also, "The Beggar Girl," a favorite song, by H. Piercy. Twenty-four numbers form a volume of this interesting work. The numbers are arranged so as one to contain 6 pages of Vocal, and the succeeding 2 pages of Instrumental Music, alternately. The pages are large, the paper good, and the engraving neatly executed. The work is delivered to subscribers at the moderate price of 25 Cents each number.



INTELLIGENCE.

EXPEDITIOUS JUSTICE.

On the 4th inst. George Thompson and James Dougherty, were detected in stealing 4 barrels of Beef, and 2 barrels of Pork. They were brought before the Justice of Police for examination, who referred them to the Grand Jury of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, at that instant commencing the prosecution of criminal business. A bill of indictment was found; as the principal witnesses resided at Hudson, and were on the eve of departing home, the culprits were brought to instant trial, were proved guilty, and his honour Judge Livingston adjudged their sentence for *seven years* hard labour in the public Penitentiary; where, by 2 o'clock of the same day, they were safely lodged by the officers of the Sheriff of the city and county of New-York.—Thus this crime was committed, detected, convicted, and judgment passed and executed, all within the short space of about SEVEN HOURS. [N. Y. Daily Adver.

BENNINGTON, (VER.) NOV. 29.

SINGULAR CASE.

On the morning of the 17th inst. departed this life, in this town, Daniel Stratton, son of Joel Stratton, in the 20th year of his age. This youth was seized with what the physicians term the Sciatica, in July 1791, in a dreadful manner, and at different periods endured a dislocation of most of the joints of the body. For eight years past, last October, he never stepped on his feet; his back was drawn out of joint before he was confined to his bed, and soon afterwards all his joints one after another, even to his fingers, were dislocated and rendered useless, except the right elbow, which enabled him to move his right hand about an inch or two up or down on his breast. For six years last past, he was not turned in his bed, or moved in any way, but by removing his bedstead, and all together. For three years, ending in March last, his jaws were set, and all sustenance administered, sliced so thin, as to be thrust into the orifice, about the eighth of an inch wide; and the disorder affecting his eyes deprived him of sight for three years. He was afterwards by the inveteracy of the disorder, rendered entirely deaf of one ear, and received no liquid but what he sucked thro' a straw, for two years before his death. What is remarkable in his case is, that he retained his senses thro' the whole term, and his power of utterance never failed him. He knew people by the tone of their voice, or their footsteps, as quick as any one in the house, while his hearing remained. In his last moments he called the household together, and bid them farewell in an affecting manner, and died calm and composed, a dreadful instance of the mighty power, and solemn dealing of God in the dispensations of his providence, and a sacred proof of the operations of his hand, exceeding the power of intellectual nature to account for.

According to the Register of Births and Deaths in the Prussian States, for the year 1801, the number of births were 401,650, (including 12,649 soldiers' children) which exceeded the number of deaths by 103,008. The number of marriages in the same year was 89,309.

A Mr. Woodward, an American Philosopher, has lately proposed a "Theory of the Sun," in which he affirms, that luminary to be a sphere of electrical fluid.

[Boston Weekly Mag.

Upwards of 150,000 persons are said to be at present employed in Great-Britain, in the lead, iron, copper, tin, and coal mines. One hundred thousand more, are employed in managing the products of these mines. *ib.*

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

*Receipt for Curing the CANCER; found among the papers of a gentleman lately deceased, and which is known to have proved effectual in several very desperate cases.*

Infuse an ounce and an half of the root of the sharp pointed dock, cut into very small slices, in a pint and a half of spring water; let it stand for two hours, strain it off, and take half a gill every hour through the day.

Wash and pound 4 ounces of the fresh root of the dock, until it is quite soft, then add two table-spoonfuls of rain, or other very soft water, enclose the pulp in a strong linen rag, and wring out the juice, and keep it in a phial close stopped, and apply it to the part affected, with soft lint, over which put a sticking plaister to exclude the air, and keep on the dressing—which should be changed three or four times every day. If there are sinouses, the juice should be injected, and retained from one dressing to another.

N. B. When the weather is cold, the root is infused in hot water; and when very hot, and the root fresh, cold infusion is preferred.

FOR THE HOOPING COUGH.

The following is stated to be an infallible cure for the hooping cough:—dissolve a scruple of salt of tartar in a gill of water; and ten grains of chochineal, finely powdered; sweeten this with fine sugar; give to an infant the 4th part of a table-spoonful four times a day; to a child of two or three years old, half a spoonful; and from four years and upwards, a spoonful may be taken. The relief is immediate, and the cure in general, within five or six days.

*The Subscribers to the Philadelphia Repository, are respectfully informed, that their 26th payment of 25 Cents, will be collected on Saturday next, by the Carriers.*

Marriages.

MARRIED, on the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. Daniel Jennifer Adams, of Wilmington, state of Delaware, to Miss Prudence Moore, of this city, daughter of Major James Moore, deceased.

On the 13th, by the Rev. Thomas Ustick, Mr. John Herts to Miss Ruth Browne, both of this city.

On the 14th, by the Rev. Matthew Carr, Captain Dougherty, to Miss Maria Huntley, both of this city. As the gentlemen is a very worthy sensible person, and the young lady very amiable and accomplished, it is presumed they will be a very happy couple.

In England, Mr. P. T. Hart, aged 19, to Mrs. Sarah Harris, aged 42, who had buried three husbands, the second of whom was his uncle: His wife was his sponsor at the baptismal font, and suckled him, so that it may be said he has married his nurse, his aunt and his (foster) mother!

Deaths.

DIED, at his seat near Halifax, on the 27th ult. Col. John B. Ashe, late governor of North Carolina, aged 55.

On the 4th inst. aged 66, Mr. Samuel Clarke, of this city, a respectable member of the Society of Friends.

Very suddenly, on the 7th, in Caernarvon township, Berks County, Mrs. Mary Clymer, wife of Daniel Clymer, Esq. Attorney at Law.

At his house near Dover, in the state of Delaware, John Clayton, esq. associate justice of the Supreme Court.

On the 10th, Mr. John Duntwoody. The death of this gentleman was occasioned by a fall from a first story window.

In England, Miss Mary Breeze, aged 78. She never lived out of the parish in which she was born; was a remarkable sportswoman, regularly took out her shooting-licence, kept as good grey-hounds, and was as sure a shot as any in the country. At her desire, her dogs and favourite mare were killed at her death, and buried in one grave.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Peter Paul Morality" shall have a conspicuous place in our next.

As Amator Virtutis has come forward in his own defence, it is unnecessary to publish the observations of S. N. L.

Previous engagements prevented the insertion this week of the 4th No. of "Extracts,—by a Reader." As our next Repository concludes the present volume, and the subject Reader treats of is not concluded, its publication will therefore be deferred till the first No. of the third volume.

The communication from Philopodolator, received this week, shall occupy a spare corner at some convenient opportunity.

Notwithstanding the boasted travels of R. M.'s friend "in the Oriental Quarter," we cannot discover any traits of originality in his account of the "Ourang Outang"; besides the composition is too incorrect even for a school boy.—R. M.'s Questions, received last week, stand precisely in the same predicament.

## TEMPLE of the MUSES.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### THE GIFT.

*Written on seeing a Young Lady sewing.*

AS pensive late, at close of day,  
I loiter'd in the beechen shade,  
Where soft the breeze of blushing May,  
All rustling 'mong the green leaves play'd:

A wailing note assail'd my ear,  
And plaintive echo'd thro' the grove;  
When creeping sly, the place more near,  
I mark'd the little god of love:

And Venus fair was by his side,  
And strove to soothe the weeping chief:  
But all in vain her art she try'd,  
For still his breast was full of grief.

I free confess well pleas'd I was,  
To see the urchin humbled so;  
For long beneath his tyrant laws,  
I'd felt the pang of deepest woe.

And now while fast his cheeks adown  
The glistening tear-drop rolling came,  
And piteous sobs his accents drown,  
He thus address'd the Cyprian dame:

"Oh queen! oh mother! could you guess  
What heavy ills I now deplore,  
You'd wonder if my griefs were less,  
Or wonder that they were not more.

"I mourn my kingdom overthrown,  
Nor boast I more of piercing hearts;  
For late! ah me! they're turn'd to stone,  
And quickly blunt my sharpest darts.

"In vain I roam the flow'ry green,  
To find a gentle, yielding breast;  
In vain I know my arrow's keen—  
By none my empire is confess'd.

"Ah! wherefore, from this happy shore,  
Has all my power so sudden flown?  
Is it that beauty is no more?  
Or has each breast to marble grown?"

Thus Cupid—When the merry Queen,  
Jocund, desir'd her son give o'er,  
With such a 'witching smile, I ween,  
As first made Mars her paramour:

"Fond child, she cry'd, no more complain,  
But dry thy tears, and still thy woe;  
For soon shall every traitor-swain,  
Thy potent little vengeance know."

Then forth she from its sliden case,  
A trimly taper'd NEEDLE drew;  
And this (said she) but barb with grace—  
"Fill more than all thy darts subdue.

I mark'd, well pleas'd, he took the steel,  
While mischief spark'd in his eyes;

And toil'd with unremitting zeal,  
To forge for lovers, fruitless sighs.

At length—" 'Tis done!"—*smith* Cupid cries,  
"It only wants a feather now;  
And that, without much sacrifice,  
Your doves will furnish, Ma, you know."

"No, not *their* feathers, boy, I say,  
But *Clara's* hand shall plume the dart—  
Her hand, as soft and white as they,  
Will guide it sure to ev'ry heart.

"Then speed thee to my fav'rite fair,  
And say, I, *Venus*, send it her"....  
She said,—and Cupid rose in air,  
Light as the filmy gossamer:

Amaz'd, adread, I fled the bow'r,  
To warn each swain where danger was,  
That Venus' gift, and Cupid's pow'r,  
And heav'nly beauty Clara has.

Then, ah! if o'er the *whiten'd lawn*,  
You mark her *NEEDLE's* mystic flight;  
Delay not, swains, but haste! begone!  
Nor trust the pleasing—dang'rous sight.

For though unseen by mortal eye,  
The barb is hid with cautious art;  
Poor simple shepherd! come but nigh—  
You'll feel it rattle in your heart!

LINDOR.

### H Y M N S.

#### HYMN XIV.

*What is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world,  
and lose his own soul? or, what shall a man give in  
exchange for his soul?* MAT. XVI. 26.

SPIRIT divine! sole source of light!  
Break through the dusky clouds of night,  
Which yet obscure the visual ray;  
Illume my mind, then shall I rise,  
From unsubstantial fleeting joys,  
To bask in Heaven's effulgent day.

Why should the world's gay trifles move,  
My soul to wish, desire, and love,  
And run in folly's fatal road?  
Can wealth give peace and smiling joy?  
Will vain delights create no sigh?  
Can earth afford a firm abode?

Vain thought!—with wealth comes pining care;  
In folly lurks the hidden snare,  
Pungent regret, disease, and pain—  
Earth from her orbit shall be hurl'd,  
Consum'd in fire this wond'rous world—  
Of all its works none shall remain.

O THOU, whose sov'reign word gave birth,  
To all in heaven and all on earth,  
Inspiring endless joy and peace;  
TO THEE I turn, O teach my soul,  
To govern self, and sense control,  
And seek those joys which taint increase.

X. W. T.

*"When men will not be reasoned out of a vanity, they  
must be ridiculed out of it."*

#### TO MISS ———.

A VERY sultry summer's day,  
(The theme is worthy to be sung)  
To take the air wing'd swift his way,  
Till on a coach-wheel fast he clung;  
Lord! cries the creature in amaze,  
What clouds of choking dust I raise!

O.

### SELECTED.

#### EPIGRAM.

A cock, within a stable pent,  
Was strutting o'er a heap of dung,  
And still as round and round he went,  
The mettled coursers stamp and flung.

Bravo! quoth he, a decent noise,  
We make a tolerable potter;  
But let's take care, my merry boys,  
We tread not upon one another.

### SELECTIONS BY PETER PRIM.

#### SCRAP II.

*Translation of a Greek Epigram on a Grecian  
Beauty.*

THY eyes declare th' imperial wife of Jove,  
Thy breasts disclose the Cyprian queen of Love;  
Minerva's fingers thy fair hand displays,  
And *Themis*' limbs each graceful step betrays.  
Blest man! whose eye on thy bright form has hung;  
Thrice blest! who hears the music of thy tongue.  
As monarchs happy! who thy lips has prest;  
But who embraces, as the gods is blest.

#### THE GRUMBLER.

COREUS unmarried, *grumbled* for a wife:  
Married, he *grumbles* still, and lives in strife!  
A child is wanted; Heaven the blessing sent;  
Yet still he *grumbles*, still is discontent.  
Why what's the matter, Coreus? worse and worse!  
The seeming blessing's turn'd into a curse:  
The nurse and midwife drain my pockets dry;  
I've nought to keep the boy with by and by.  
A purse he finds; yet now, as heretofore,  
He *grumbles* on, "Had it been so much more,  
I might have left off labour, liv'd in peace;  
But so it happens, all my swans are geese."  
He sickens; now he *grumbles* without doubt;  
"When will my health return? my money's out."  
Death came and struck him; at one fatal blow,  
He sent him *grumbling* to the shades below.

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